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# The Butler



batman

fan

fiction

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## Chapter 1 by Anthony Searles

He never was a good listener. Some people might say the loss of his parents is to blame but I know different. I know that though he loved his parents, he loved this city more. But what happens when, no matter how hard you fight for something, it just lets you down. I'll tell you what happens. You create Batman.

"Master Wayne, you've completely outdone yourself this time. I don't think I'll be able to get the blood stains out your suit, who is this from anyhow, mugger, pimp, jay walker?" I held up the kevlar chest piece to show Master Wayne, the right wing of the bat ripped off with blood underneath as if the bat was actually bleeding."

"I had a run in with Killer Croc while investigating the murders around crime alley this past week. He seemed pretty upset by seeing me there, I think I've found our primary suspect." He explained while holding a damp cloth to his chest, the blood was already soaking through. I could see from his wincing it was deep.

"Killer Croc hasn't been seen in Gotham since Mr. Kent was in town and you two had a bit of a 'night on the town' as it were"

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"Looks like we know what he's been up to, I'll be in Gotham tonight and look for radio signals. I'll need you to monitor my vitals."

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"As you wish Master Wayne. I'll just cancel my evening in bed sir"

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**☆moelle☆ - slightly inactive for a bit :)**

3 months ago

cool. I started a story sorta like this too. :)

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